BY O. HENRY

### A Midsummer Masquerade.

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"Satan," said Jeff Peters, "is a hard bose to work for. When other people are having their vacation is when he keeps you the busiest. As old Dr. Watts or St. Paul or some other diagnostician says: 'He always finds somebody for idle hands to

"I remember one summer when me and my partner, Andy Tucker, tried to take a layoff from our professional and business duties; but it seems that our work followed us wherever we went.

"Now, with a preacher it's different. He can throw off his responsibilities and enjoy himself. At the end of May he wraps mosquito netting and tin foil around the pulpit. grabs his niblick, breviary and fishing pole and hikes for Lake Como or Atlantic City according to the size of the loudness with which he has been called by his congregation. And, sir, for three months he don't have to think about business except to hunt around in Deuteronomy and Proverbs and Timothy to find texts to cover and exculpate such little midsummer penances as dropping a couple locey door on rouge or teaching a Presbyterian widow to swim.

"But I was going to tell you about mine and Andy's summer vacation that wasn't

"We was tired of finance and all the branches of unsanctified ingenuity. Even Andy, whose brain rarely ever stopped working, began to make noises like a Tennis Cabine

"'Heigh ho!' says Andy, 'I'm tired. I've got that steam up the yacht Corsair and ho for the Riviera feeling. I want to loaf and Indict my soul, as Walt Whittier says. I want to play pirochle with Merry del Val or give a knowling to the tenants on my Tarrytown estates or do a monologue at a Chautauqua pienie in kilts or something summery and outside the line of routine sandbagging.

"Patience,' says I. 'You'll have to climb higher in the profession before you can taste the laurels that crown the footprints of the great captains of industry. Now, what I'd like, Andy,' says I, 'would be a summer sojourn in a mountain village far from scenes of larceny, bloodshed and overcapitalization. I'm tired, too, and a month or so of sinlessness ought to leave us in good shape to begin again to take away the white man's burdens in the fall.'

"Andy fell in with the rest cure idea at once, so we struck the general passenger agents of all the railroads for summer resort literature, and took a week to study out where we should go. I reckon the first passenger agent in the world was that man Genesis But there wasn't much competition in his day, and when he said: 'The Lord made the earth in six days, and all very good.' he hadn't any idea to what extent the press agents of the summer hotels would plagiarize from him.

"When we finished the booklets we perceived, casy, that the United States from Passadumkeag, Maine, to El Paso, and from Skagway to Key West was a paradise of glorious mountain peaks, crystal lakes, new laid eggs, golf, girls, garages, cooling breezes, straw rides, open plumbing and tennis; and all within two hours ride.

"So me and Andy dumps the books out the back window and packs our trunk and takes the 6 o'clock tortoise Flyer for Crow Knob, a kind of a dernier resort in the mountains on the line of Tennessee and North Carolina.

"We was directed to a kind of private and Andy bent and almost broke our footsteps over the rocks and stumps. The Inn set back from the road in a big | Howletts admires so much. grove of trees, and it looked fine with its broad porches and a lot of women in white Crow Knob was a post office and some

and a welkin. "Well, s.r. when we got to the gate who do you suppose comes down the walk to greet us? Old Smoke-'em-out Smithers, who used to be the best open air painless dentist and electric liver pad faker in the Southwest .

"Old Smoke-'em-out is dressed clerico rural; and has the mingled air of a landlord and a claim jumper. Which aspect he corroborates by telling us that he is the host and duces Andy, and we talk about a few volatile topics, such as will go around at meetings of boards of directors and old associates like us three were. Old Smoke-'em-out leads us into a kind of summer house in the yard near the gate and took up the harp mighty right.

"Gents,' save he. 'I'm glad to see you. Maybe you can help me out of a scrape. I'm getting a bit old for street work, so I leased the dogdays emporium so the good things would come to me. Two weeks before the season opened I gets a letter signed Lieut. Peary and one from the Duke of Marlborough, each wanting to engage board for part of the summer.

"Well, sir, you gents know what a big thing for an obscure hustlery 't would be to have for guests two gentlemen whose names are famous from long association with icebergs and the Coburgs. So I prints a lot of handbills announcing that Woodchuck Inn would shelter these distinguished boarders during the summer, except in places where it leaked, and I sends 'em out as far as Knoxville and Charlotte and Fish Dam and Bowling Green.

And now look up there on the porch, gents,' says amoke-'em-out, 'at them disconsolate stecimens of their fair sex waiting for the arrival of the Duke and the Lieutenant. The house is packed from rafters to cellar with hero worshippers.

"There's four normal school teachers and two appormal; there's three high school graduates between 27 and 42; there's two literary old maids and one that can write; there's a couple of society women and a lady from Haw River. Two elocutionists are bunking in the corn crib, and I've put cots in the hay loft for the cook and the society editress of the Chattanooga Opera Glass. You see how names draw, gents."

"'Well,' says I, 'how is it that you seem to be biting your thumbs at good mek?" You didn't use to be that way.

"I am't through,' says smoke-'em out. Yesterday was the day for the advent of the auspicious personages. I goes down to the depot to welcome 'em. Two apparently animate substances gets off the train, both carrying bags full of croquet mallets

and magic lanterns with pushbuttons "I compares these integers with the original signatures to the letters—and, well gents, I reckon the mistake was due to my poor eyesight. Instead of being the Lieutenant, the daisy chain and wild verbena explorer was none other than Levi T. Peevy, a soda water clerk from Asheville. And the Duke of Marlborough turned out to be Theo Drake of Murfreesborough, a bookkeeper in a grocery. What did I do? I kicked 'em both back on the

THE GENTLE GRAFTER train and watched 'em depart for the low-

"Now you see the fix I'm in, gents, goes on Smoke-'em-out Smithers. I told the ladies that the notorious visitors had been detained on the road by some un avoidable circumstances that made a noise like an ice jam and an heiress, but they would arrive a day or two later When they find out that they've been deceived. says Smoke-'em-out, 'every yard of cross barred muslin and natural waved switch in the house will pack up and leave. It's a

hard deal,' says old Smoke-'em-out. 'Friend,' says Andy, touching the old man on the assophogus, 'why jeremiad when the polar regions and the portals of Blenheim are conspiring to hand you prosperity on a hall-marked silver

salver? We have arrived.' "A light breaks out on Smoke-'em-out's

face. " 'Can ye do it, gents?' he asks. 'Could ye do it? Could ye play the polar man and the little duke for the nice ladies? Will ye do it?'

"I see that Andy is superimposed with his old hankering for the oral and polyglot system of buncoing. That man had a vocabulary of about 10,000 words and synonyms, which arrayed themselves into contraband sophistries and parables when they came out.

'Listen,' says, Andy to old Smoke-'emout. 'Can we do it? You behold before you, Mr. Smithers, two of the finest equipped men on earth for inve igling the proletariat. whether by word of mouth, sleight of hand or swiftness of foot. Dukes come and go explorers go and get lost, but me and Jeff Peters, says Andy, 'go after the comeons forever. If you say so, we're the two illustrious guests you were expecting. And you'll find, says Andy, 'that we'll give you the true local color of the title rôles from the aurora borealis to the ducal portcullia

"Old Smoke-'em-out is delighted. He takes me and Andy up to the inn by an arm apiece, telling us on the way that the finest fruits of the can and luxuries of the fast freights should be ours without price as long as we would stay.

"On the porch Smoke-'em-out says: 'Ladies, I have the honor to introduce His Gracefulness the Duke of Marlborough and the famous inventor of the North Pole, Lieut. Peary.

"The skirts all flutter and the rocking chairs squeak as me and Andy bows and then goes on in with old Smoke-'em-out to register. And then we washed up and turned our cuffs, and the landlord took us to the rooms he'd been saving for us and got out a demijohn of North Carolina real mountain dew

"I expected trouble when Andy began to drink. He has the artistic metempsychos's which is half drunk when sober and looks down on airships when stimulated.

"After lingering with the demijohn me and Andy goes out on the porch, where the ladies are to begin to earn our keep. We sit in two special chairs and then the schoolma'ams and literaterrors hunched their rockers close around us.

"One lady says to me: 'How did that last venture of yours turn out, sir?'

" 'Now, I'd clean forgot to have an understanding with Andy which I was to be, the duke or the lieutenant. And I couldn't tell from her question whether she was referring to Arctic or matrimonial expeditions. So gave an answer that would cover both

" 'Well, ma'am,' says I, 'it was a freeze out-right smart of a freeze out, ma'am.'

"And then the flood gates of Andy's perorations was opened and I knew which one of the renowned ostensible guests I was supposed to be. I wasn't either. Andy was both. And still furthermore it seemed that he was trying to be the mouthpiece of the entire British nobility and of Arctic ex- city homes as those of the towns and villages hotel called Woodchuck Inn, and thither ploration from Sir John Franklin down. It and you have a picture of the new city. conscientious fictional form that Mr. W. D.

" 'Ladies,' says Andy, smiling semicircularly. 'I am truly glad to visit America. dresses rocking in the shade. The rest of I do not consider the magna charta,' says he, 'or gas balloons or snowshoes in any scenery set at a angle of forty-five degrees | way a detriment to the beauty and charm of your American women, skyscrapers or the architecture of your icebergs. The next time,' says Andy, 'that I go after the North Pole all the Vanderbilts in Greenland won't be able to turn me out in the

cold-I mean make it hot for me.' " 'Tell us about one of your trips, Lieutenant,' says one of the normals.

" 'Sure,' says Andy, getting the decision over a hiccup. 'It was in the spring of last year that I sailed the Castle of Blenheim perpetrator of Woodchuck Inn. I intro- up to latitude 87 degrees Fahrenheit and beat the record. Ladies,' says Andy, 'it was a sad sight to see a Duke allied by a civil and liturgical chattel mortgage to one of your first families lost in a region of semi-annual days.' And then he goes on, at four bells we sighted Westminster of life and smote on all the chords with his | Abbey, but there was not a drop to eat. At noon we threw out five sandbags, and the ship rose fifteen knots higher. At midnight,' continues Andy, 'the restaurants closed. Sitting on a cake of ice we ate seven dogs. All around us was snow and ice. Six times a night the boatswain rose up and tore a leaf off the calendar so we could keep time with the barometer. 12, ' says Andy, with a lot of anguish in his face, 'three huge polar bears sprang down the hatchway, into the cabin. Then-

'What then, Lieutenant?' says a schoolma'am, excitedly.

"Andy gives a loud sob. " 'The Duchess shook me,' he cries out, and slides out of the chair and weeps on the

well, of course, that fixed the scheme. ing. The landlord wouldn't speak to us for two days, but when he found we had money to pay our way he loosened up.

"So me and Andy had a quiet, restful summer after all, coming away from Crow Knob with \$1,100, that we enticed out of old Smoke-'em-out playing seven up.

## Lord Mayor Was a Drummer.

From the Strand.
When the present Lord Mayor of London. Sir William Treloar, president of the London branch of the United Kingdom Commercial Travellers' Association, attended the annual dinner of that organization he told a story of his early travelling life.

Forty years ago," he said, "I called on an "Forty years ago, ne said, I canled on an apholsterer in Southampton, whose daughter, a very nice looking girl, rang the bell for her lather. As soon, however, as she recognized he visitor she gently called up the stairs:

"You need not come down, pa; it's only a

"When she returned to the shop the girl remarked, with a pleasant smile, I took you remarked, with a property of a gentleman, "I apologized," added the story teller, "and expressed my regret that my appearance should have deceived her. And so we became excellent friends.

#### Might Have Gone Out. From the Strand.

An Irishman who was travelling in England

BEAUTY IN CITY'S BARE SPOTS

ONE SIDE OF THE MUNICIPAL ART SOCIETY'S WORK

chool Yards Beautified -Hotels and Apartment Houses Glad to Help-Ivy an inexpensive Decoration-An Example of What May Be Done in a Business House.

There has sprung up in New York a great ove for flowers and growing plants. This is shown not only in the residential section but in the business part as well. Standing out in gay relief from the walls of brown stone and stucco, bricks and mortar, luxuriant window boxes filled with potted plants and trailing vines, flowers and brilliant foliage greet the summer visitor in the city



"Why, I thought New York was a fearful place in hot weather!"

It has come about gradually, this change, with the more individual style of architecture. New York people are getting out of the rut of stereotyped ideas and are expressing their own taste and individuality instead of painfully following that of their neighbors.

Now, instead of looking down an avenue with every other house just like its fellow, done in plain brownstone, there are American basements and English basements and those suggestive of old Spanish architecture as well as our own simple but beautiful Colonial type.

Add to all this the flowers and plants which are now quite as much a feature of

Thanks for this transformation is due in great measure to the work of the Municipal Art Society's committee on flower, vine and area planting, of which Mrs. Edward Hagaman Hall is chairman and George F. Pentecost, Jr., Alexander Rice McKim, Mrs. Fanny Rowell, Frederick W. Kelsey

and Willis Ogden Warren are members.

To be sure, the fondness for English floral decoration brought back from abroad has had something to do with the ornamentation of porches, stoops and doorways; but the persistent personal work of this committee in fostering a love for flowers and growing plants has been the main inspira-

tion in developing the work. Mrs. Hall gives all sorts of information about window boxes, where to get them made and how, what sort of plants will best thrive in certain locations, where to secure seeds and plants, how to fasten the boxes!

bits of knowledge about plant lore According to Mrs. Hall the effort of this committee is:

"To try and implant a love for floral decoration in the city and the consequent beautifying of houses and areas." "It is really a matter of so small a cost," said Mrs. Hall, "this adornment of doors,

windows and areas with plants and flowers, and is worth in enjoyment so much more than the actual outlay in money that it is surprising more persons do not try to beautify their homes in this way.

"As a matter of beautifying an ugly wall. cheap foundation or the facade of some cheap or homely building it is well worth considering. So far as expense goes it costs but a few dollars to get a slip of English ivy and start it growing in some convenient spot. It grows rapidly and in a few

to the window ledges and a score of other | years will transform a building from a public institution up in Amsterdam aven thing of ugliness to one of beauty.

WHAT CAN BE DONE WITH A SCHOOL YARD.

"This planting of vines has fortunately been taken up largely by the public and and by private householders. In nearly every case all that has been needed has been the suggestion made to owners or lessees of such buildings to have them plant. vines and add window boxes, and this they seemed glad to do. It simply hadn't oc-

curred to them before, that is all. "In the public school yards we have planted any number of vines, and in some instances where there has been sufficient room have made some charming gardens with flowers, plants and vines. An old tree which has served its usefulness instead of being cut down and carted away has an ivy planted at the roots and is

overed by a luxuriant growth. "There is a bit of yard connected with a

that is a splendid example of what can be done to make it profitable. Once a dreary waste, it is now a luxuriant growth, private schools, business houses, clubs upon which it is a joy not only to the inmates but the surrounding flat dwellers as well to look. The building itself, being almost wholly covered with English ivy, is equally attractive.

"Wherever practicable and the schools have been willing we have a semicircular hole cut in the asphalt and an ivy started. It is necessary to keep such a slip well protected at the start from dogs and children and it should be surrounded by a piece of wire netting.

"Hotels have responded enthusiastically to any suggestion which we have made when it has not been on their own initiative. and charming boxes with flowers and trailing vines have been placed over windows. portices and balconies. Privet, bay and

t ees and given away plants, while on the same day the Free Kindergarten Association distributed some 1,500 packets of seeds to awellers near the settlements and in the

box trees also have been added, and their

quaint beauty has added to the appearance of the building. There is something par-

ticularly attractive to most persons, es-

pecially to those who have been used to

the pungent odor of the box from child-

hood, to get a whiff of it in passing through

a dull city block. It brings back long for-

gotten recollections, and besides is par-

house decorated with window boxes ard

tub plants is that of a dressmaker's estab

lishment where each Colonial window has

been treated to a window box decoration

on two floors and bay and box trees decorate

accomplish curselves the Board of Educ.

tion has worked with us. On Arbor Day

they have distributed seeds and planted

"Aside from what we have been able to

"One of the best examples of a buishesa

ticularly refreshing in summer.

tenements Probably no one organization has donto much in this way as has the National Plant, Frui, and Flower Guild, which last summer distributed 310,176 bunches o flowers, 2,500 packages of seed for window boxes and gardens, 1,484 bulbs of flowers, 1,500 rooted plants and several thousand geraniums among the school children, while 800 permanent window boxes were given to tenement dwellers and some sixty

back yard areas planted. "Seeds are given away by the guild, but the flowers for the most part are paid for by the recipients, though only a nomina sum is asked. There are visitors connected with the guild who make a specialty of going around at stated intervals to see tha: the boxes are properly cared for. One of the interesting features of the guild is the giving of prizes for the most successful window box kept in the tenements during the season.

"The guild has lots of friends, not only on the big country estates up in Westchester and down in Long Island, but in nearly every village and town within a

radius of 100 miles of the city. These express companies. "This has been a great boon to tenemy

dwellers, for though every one old and young loves flowers, the tenement section is actually hungry for them.

'To answer to the need of receptacles for these flowers there are some really beautiful boxes on the market. But while marble boxes cut in bas-relief are handsome to look upon, there is quite as mucl satisfaction to be had from a plain deal box painted green, for once the vines are started and the plants flowered in doesn't matter so much of what materia the box is. Another suggestion we are making is to construct private roof gardens wherever there is the least excuse for it. for with even a tiny bit of roof space cool and charming retreat can be manu-

# SARTORIAL ASPECTS OF SPORT

FOX HUNTERS AND YACHTSMEN PAY MOST HEED TO DRESS.

allors, Bootmakers, Hatters and Allied Trades Profit Through Recreations -Motorists Demand Both Furs and

Fleecy Silks -Odd Combination Jackets

Tailors, bootmakers and hatters, to say othing of all the other guilds that provide the sartorial needs of humanity, gain many patrons through sport. To provide uniforms for professional and amateur base-ball teams is to-day a vast business. Some years ago fortunes were made in equipping picyclists with uniforms. There is still a trade from such clubs, but it is only a flash in the pan compared with the demand of the boom days. Fox hunting is perhaps the sport to demand the most precision n attire, but some will assert that the rachtsmen stand for the "glass of fashion and the mould of form."

In the early days of English fox hunting there was little uniformity in the attire of the sportsmen. A Mr. Small of Clifton is described by a hunting writer as quite the beau of those who rode with the Pytchley in the 50s: "He had a round crowned hat which fitted him like a hunting cap, a pepper and salt suit, leather breeches, beautifully cleaned, which buttoned high above the mee; boots shining like polished abony. very short tops, and narrow leather boot garters, with two silver clasps. His bits and stirrup irons were most highly polshed, and he had an old fashioned saddle, the pommel low and back, and the pannels

Col. Thornton kept up in Yorkshire until about 1810 a hunting establishment that caused the woldsmen to gaze in wonderment at his motley cavalcade as it wound its way to his hall, rather than to be surprised at any good sport he gave them. The parade would be of "fourteen servants with hawks on their wrists, ten hunters, a pack of stag hounds and lap dog beagles and a brace of wolves, against which the farmers soon levelled a round robin, formed the advance guard. Two brace of pointers and thrice as many greyhounds followed, and his three 80 guinea guns and a box full of the plover's head feathers, with which alone he would condescend to fish rumbled behind in the wagon." Assheton Smith, master of the Quorn from 1806 to 1816, was one of the first sticklers for "appointments" in hunting costume.

Scarlet is the stag hunter's color, pink for fox hunters and green for harriers. Fox hunting has flourished in Pennsylvania and Virginia for a hundred years, but it is doubtful if Washington and the colonists who rode to hounds were punctilious as to attire. In the hunt clubs of Long Island and the East all the details have been by the book. Coats fit as well as for a church parade on Fifth avenue, silk hats are reinforced to protect the head in case of a fall, ties must be of fleckless white, breeches cut tight at the knees and full in the thighs, while the boots are soft in the leg, with stiff tops. Short top coats for dust or to keep off rain may be worn if they do not bother the rider. Everything is to be made by a specialist. One man makes the coat, another the breeches and so on, so that each suit will cost about \$150. Men who hunt much accumulate quite an assortment of hunting togs.

"These golfers are the sloppiest in attire of any sportsmen I ever saw," remarked a Meadow Brook hunting man at a Long Island golf tournament held in a downpour of rain. "Hunting men in a rain are as spick and span as in fine weather."

He forgot that it is the horse that does the splashing through the wet, while the golfers have to wade through the puddles and rivulets on their own account. Thick boots and a raincoat with loose sleeves, of the style once called ragians, are the only protection golfers take against rain. Many do not even wear an extra coat, as hinders their swing. Rather than to lose a stroke they prefer to slosh along in the wet. The majority do not wear gloves. as the club heads are apt to slip in them when wet. Tops of rubber cloth are slipped over the bags of clubs and every effort made to keep the handles dry. Heavy towels are carried by the players and caddies on which the hands are dried before taking a grip. When not in use the players dangle the towels from the back of their belts. so that each carries a wet and flapping tail. Those who have umbrellas hand them to the caddie as they play a shot. As a consequence the golfers are a wet lot after an eighteen hole round, and if the weather is warm they usually lunch in their wet clothes if a second round must be played. Certainly, to such a stickler for precision as the Meadow Brook member, the troop of wet golfers who thronged this Long Island clubhouse and did not seem to mind how moist they were was a

Yet in fine weather the golfers are not an unpleasing sight from the sartorial view-

shocking sight.

point. Red jackets are now seidom worn except at club dinners. Travers in the amateur championship wore a gray suit of light tweed, with breeches, long gray stockings, laced russet spiked shoes and a gray cap. Except when it rained Travers doffed the jacket. Graham, whom he beat in the final, played in outing trousers, russet shoes and a plaid cap. Both wore light flannel shirts. The descriptions fit the costumes worn by 90 out of every 100 golfers, summer and winter, the only differences being in the weight of the clothing. jackets of complete golf suits are made with a belt and very loose out the shoulders. Some have pleats in the back that open when the player is swinging. The excep-tions to the above styles are when a player wears a coat over his outing trousers is the Scotch idea and is based on the belief that the coat holds the shoulders together

that the coat holds the shoulders together on the swing. Travis wears a pongee coat in hot weather and Byers, at the championship meeting, wore a coat of bluish homespun as light and soft as the linen gowns of our great grandmothers.

Lawn tennis players find white flannel trousers, white shoes and the lightest of silk shirts the best costume. The hat may be white cloth or of straw, hard or soft. Tennis robes are useful to lounge in between matches, especially on a draughty day. The Dohertys expressed wonder at the slipshod attire of many of our lawn tennis players even in mixed doubles. They referred to the habit of rolling up the shirt sleeves and opening the front of the shirts to reveal a great surface of tanned skin that is peculiar to some of the tournament players. Cricket players dress much as the lawn Cricket players dress much as the lawn tennis men do in this country, but when unging about the tent and awaiting their turn they usually wear blazers. Rowing men and athletes, especially in hot weather, wear the lightest of shirts and breeches—which they call drawers—yet to supply the two classes of sportsmen with suits and uniforms keep several millionaire manufacturers running, evertime for helf manufacturers running overtime for half

cords, are made with the cut of hunting breeches, to be worn with coat and waist-coat of the same material or with any coat. coat of the same material or with any coat. Either stockings or leggings may be used with them and they are very serviceable either in city or country. Suits cut with belted jacket and knickers are useful in all sorts of country sports, and in our hot weather this is true of every sort of outing suit. There is seldom any change made for either gunning or fishing in this country, except to bring along wading shoes or boots, or sets of waterproofs.

except to bring along wading shoes or boots, or sets of waterproofs.

Puttees, a cloth legging to wind spirally from the spats to the knee gaiter of the knickers, are much worn in walking and in field sports in the United Kingdom. Here we only need leggings on horseback, and a puttee outside the stocking is seldom needed in our dry climate. On account of climatic conditions, too, there is a demand for many styles of waterproof and semi-waterproof outer coats in outdoor sports. A sleeveless sort with a cape is sports. A sleeveless sort with a cape is popular for golfing, shooting and fishing.

They have succeeded in go.f the cape that came in with the game and such coats are seen on our links in cold weather. Driving aprons and box coats are the

chief demand of coaching whips from the outfitters, although the Coaching Club has a distinctive uniform of bottle green has a distinctive uniform of bottle green broadcloth cutaway, black and gold striped waistcoat, gray trousers and silk hat. For a road coach the old English sporting prints are the fashion plates to be followed. A combination garment for shooting, fishing or golf sold in England has the appearance of a Norfolk jacket when worn together, but each part can be worn separately. In shooting the attached part carries all the weight of cartridges, so that the shoulders and arms are quite free from any downward drag when the gun is raised. In golf it can be worn with or without the body coat, leaving the arms perfectly free, and at fishing the doing away of the skirts is an advantage in wading.

advantage in wading.

The paddock coat is the only garment of The paddock coat is the only garment of a sporty sort that is reculiar to racegoers. Their shapes and textures are many. Amateur race riders, as with professional jockeys, must wear a silk jacket and cap, breeches of the finest cashmere or similar material, jockey boots and a spur. The colors will be provided for an outside mount, but they must own the other fixings. Amateur reinsmen have to take as much care in their outfits. The professional drivers usually wear a silk or satin jacket and cap, but the amateurs now wear a light dust coat over the jacket if they wear one. Besides the cap an arm number is a distinguishing mark. They wear wind or dust goggles and the amateur reinsmen introduced them into sport years before motoring had been heard of. duced them into sport years before motor-ing had been heard of.

Motoring has brought in a demand for

the heaviest of fur wraps and the lightest ones to be made of tropic weaves. The wraps needed in winter and those essential in the hot months are as far apart in text-ure as Alpha from Omega. Yet the essentials are an all covering coat, a cap, gauntleted gloves and goggles. The changes to be rung on these necessities are more varied than the airs to be sounded from the belfry's chimes. To suit the tastes of all women and men in motoring garn has become an occupation to engage a vast Autoboating has as yet no other changes

Autoboating has as yet no other changes from hot weather motoring except the need to bring oilskins and life preservers along. Ditto ballooning, except that parachutes may be substituted for the life preservers. Aside from fox hunting the dressiest of sports on horseback is polo. The costume is a combination of a race jockey's and the hunting sort, but the helmets are of cork as a protection from mallet blows and the gauntleted gloves of white kid are natty.

In yachting the attire for the sport is exact and based on "regulations" as much as the uniform of a naval officer. Forty dollars a man is the estimate to fit out the sailors of a yacht, and \$100 for the sailing master, who usually wears a single breasted blouse. The double breasted blue sack coat is the orthodox garment for the owner. Trousers and cap may be blue or of white

flannel serge or duck. The buttons are black, with the club seal as a device, but of gilt for full dress and when white is work for the service uniform.

factured at small expense."

The etiquette for the cap ornaments is, for the commodore, two foul anchors in gold with stocks uppermost, supporting between them an escutcheon in gold bearing the club's colors; also three silver stars, one above and one on each side of the anchors. A vice-commodore omits the star above and the anchors, the rear commodore the and the anchors, the rear commodore the stars on the sides. The secretary's cap is the same as the rear commodore's, except that the letter "S" takes the place of the star. Ditto for club treasurer and measurer, except that they use the letter "T" or "M." A fleet captain places a single starbelow and between the foul anchors, while a fleet surgeon substitutes a red Swiss cross in place of the star. A wacht owner has the in place of the star. A yacht owner has the rank of captain, and his cap ornaments are the same as a commodore's, omitting all

stars. Ordinary members wear the same cap.

Sleeve ornaments are of black mehair braid, three-eighths of an inch in width, or of white braid on a white coat. On a commodore's sleeve two stripes placed one-quarter of an inch in the outside of the sleeve. In the centre of each loop of the trefoil is a fine rointed silver star, each to be five-eighths of an inch in diameter. The vice-commodore omits the centre star, the rear commodore the stars on either side and minor officers omit all stars. Captains wear one stripe, with the trefoil. stars. Ordinary members wear the san

Captains wear one strive, with the trefoil.

Lounging about decks the vechtsmen are free and easy in garb, with solid comfort the only etiquette that is binding. The service uniform is only donned for a meeting on the flagship or something in the formal. At dinner, whether affeat or ashore, and when there is a dance, the yachtsmen week full dress. This is the usual dinner suit, although the regulation evening dress is also worn. Then the escutcheons are worn on the coat level, all buttons are of gilt, and Captains wear one strire, with the trefoil. on the coat level, all buttons are of gilt, and gold braid takes the place of ordinary braid on the sleeves. A cane overcoat without sleeves is worn over all this finery, and the

yachtsmen seem very grand indeed. Satisfactory Fire.

From the Pittsburg Press. During the discussion of the Madden bi for cheaper gas Congressman Legare told the following story of a cook he had once brought from home with him. She was a splendie servant, but she didn't know anything about gas to cook with, so he went to the kitchen with her to explain about the range. So that she could see how it operated, he is each of the many burners. While still explaining, a message called him from the kitchen, and he left her, saying, "I guess you will find that it will work all right now, Martha He didn't see the cook again for four or five days, then upon entering the kitchen he said. "Well, Martha, how's that range doing?"

To his utter consternation she replied "Deed, sir, that's the best stove I ever did see. That fire what you kindled for me four days ago is still a-burning, and it ain't even lowered once." servant, but she didn't know anything about